

His Idea of Honesty

A brother to whom we sent a notice of arrearages due and kindly asked him to renew sent us the following brotherly (?) letter: "I did not subscribe for the paper for but one year, and I paid you for that. You have no right to keep on sending it. Honest people don't do business in that way."

It all depends on one's conception of the idea of honesty. More than three fourths of our subscribers would be displeased if the paper were discontinued without giving them notice of its expiration. They expect it continued. It is custom among publishers (as honest as any other men) to continue subscriptions until ordered discontinued. And in this matter the law recognizes the right of the publisher, for it decrees that a man in arrearages must pay up before he can stop his paper. The law assumes, and correctly, that a paper once ordered is to be continued, unless ordered stopped, and even then he becomes indebted to the publisher, if he continues to take the paper out of the office. We would not be so unkind as to charge any of our readers with intentional dishonesty, but we *do* say that our brother who charges that we are doing a dishonest business has entirely too low a conception of the idea of honesty, in the broad sense of that term.

I note with gladness your increasing battle in the Evangelist against the saloon. Also it is a source of satisfaction to know that our paper is moved by one who believes that militaryism is a curse and war an unchristian thing. Any other thing would be an anomaly for a peace people.—Rev. J. L. Gillin.

The Hair of the Dog

A lot of prominent New York people who believe the tree of evil may be destroyed by gradual lopping off its branches, have set in to organize what they call "Peoples' Clubs," or the "Twentieth Century Saloon," which is intended to operate as an antidote to the vulgar dram shop and guilded hell, some thousands of which infernalize the streets of the metropolis and make night hideous with unutterable iniquity. In these "peoples' clubs" are to be provided light and warmth, wholesome reading matter, congenial society, good food, and comfortable lodging for the workingman, also such entertainments as may help to enliven the long evenings. To make more effectual its saving competition with the saloon, light wines and beer are to be the feature of the program, which is doubtless to be explained upon the working hypothesis that the hair of the dog is good for his bite. It remains to be seen whether this scheme will be more effectual in pulling up the sots than in pulling down the sober. How interesting it will be to observe whether the most popular road from the light wine counter leads to the deeper damnation of the saloon, or to the higher ground of tem-

perance and respectability. To be candid we have an exceedingly small degree of faith in the dog hair prescription. A more trustworthy Authority suggests the remedy which in our view is distinctly and logically applicable to this saloon evil. It is the axe laid at the root of the tree.

What We Would Like to Know

Many things, but a few especially just at this time, among them the following:

1. The post office address of Chas. W. Ecks or Ecker, who sent us \$1.77 without giving us his address.
2. The address of Benjamin Neel who orders his paper stopped, without telling us where he lives.
3. The address of Mrs. J. G. Harvey who asks us to make some changes, or rather corrections, without giving her post office address.
4. The address of Samuel Arnold who kindly asks us to continue his paper as he can not do without it.
5. The address of Minnie Longnecker who pays her arrearages and asks us to stop the paper, but fails to tell us where she lives.
6. The name of the brother from Norcat, Kansas, who sends \$1.50 for the renewal of his paper, but fails to tell us who he is or what his name is.

The above are samples of dozens of letters we receive, sometimes a dozen in a single week, either without signature, or the signature without giving the post office address. Then people wonder why we make mistakes, why we do not receipt for their money, and why we do not stop the paper or change the label. No doubt the office is being severely criticised just at this moment for negligence or indifference in matters of business. Probably this announcement will incline some of our people to be a little more charitable toward the office. It is true, given the name which appears on our list, the address can be found, but it might require hours of search for one single name, but surely the brethren will not ask us to do this, being already burdened with too "many cares."

Seventy-fifth Anniversary

The American Sunday-school Union whose headquarters are in Philadelphia with Morris K. Jesup of New York as President, will on the 23th of next May, celebrate its seventy-fifth anniversary in Philadelphia. A special committee of arrangements has been appointed. Clarkson Clothier, Chairman; William H. Wanamaker, William C. Stoeve, H. C. Gara, of Philadelphia; Robert T. B. Easton and John N. Beach, of New York, with J. M. Andrews as Secretary, and Elmer B. Stevenson of Iowa as assistant to the chairman.

The Academy of Music one of the largest auditoriums of the city, has already been se-

cured for the meetings. Many leading speakers of the country are to be there and representatives of the Union from all parts of the United States will be present. No pains will be spared to make this one of the greatest gatherings of the kind ever held in this country.

This is the oldest and largest Sunday-school Missionary Society in America, having for its field of operations the whole United States and has organized over one hundred thousand Sunday-schools during its seventy five years of work.

Another Victory for Temperance

The following order, issued by the Secretary of the Navy, will be of interest to our readers:

After mature deliberation the department has decided that it is for the best interest of the service that the sale or issue to enlisted men of malt or other alcoholic liquors on board ships of the navy, or within the limits of naval stations, be prohibited.

Therefore, after the receipt of this order commanding officers and commandants are forbidden to allow any malt or other alcoholic liquor to be sold or issued to enlisted men, either on board ships or within the limits of navy yards, naval stations, or marine barracks except in the medical department.

JOHN D. LONG, Secretary.

The reader will note that this order was issued by the Secretary of the Navy "after mature deliberation." Many officers have urged the continuance of the system which allowed sailors to purchase liquor and serve at meals, but the Secretary has given the matter careful consideration and feels justified in issuing the order being convinced that the practice works much harm to sailors individually and especially to the naval service. This action we regard as a strong point scored in favor of temperance. Alcoholic liquors, in whatever form dealt out, never do any good and always do harm, but especially is this true when applied to those who hold responsible positions. All the 13 inch guns in the world, tho they be the best that can be turned out, and the rapid firing guns of the latest make, will accomplish nothing if back of these guns there stands a liquor soaked brain. Gradually, but no less surely, the good sense and judgment of the people will drive from every place of responsibility the man who dares to craze his brain with this liquid fire of damnation. The higher the responsibility the greater the necessity for total abstinence, and when once society reaches that point where every individual will be made to recognize his own responsibility to himself, to his God, and to his fellowmen, then the saloon will no longer be tolerated. It *must* go, it *will* go, it is going, invulnerable as may appear its place in society now, religion, morality, common decency, a sense of honor, the sanctity of the home, the sacredness of the marriage institution, the church, these will not forever endure the intolerable nuisance of the saloon.